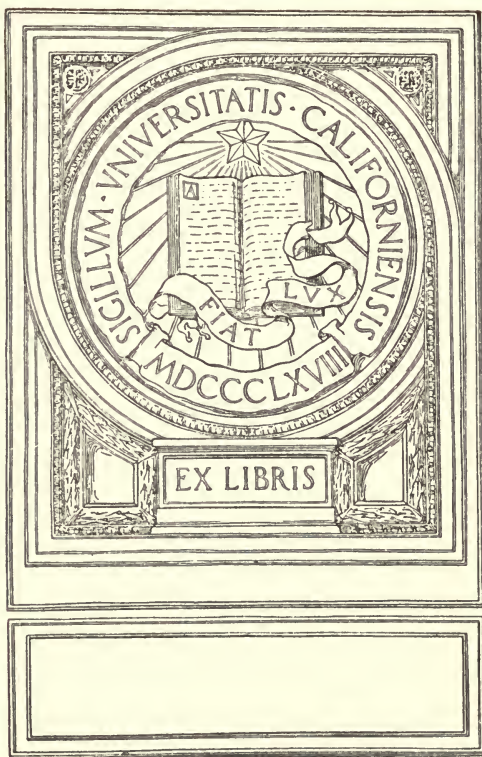


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LIBERTY AND LABOR.

AN ADDRESS BY HON. WILLIAM (MCKINLEY, GOVERNOR OF OHIO, AT CHICAGO, JULY 4, 1895.

AMERICAN LABOR ALWAYS PATRIOTIC AND LOYAL TO OUR INSTITUTIONS AND FLAG.

“The hope of the Republic is in a citizenship that is faithful to home and family and devotedly loyal to country.”

Mr. President, Members of the Illinois State Federation of Labor, of the Trade and Labor Assembly of Chicago, and My Fellow-Citizens:

I am glad to join with you in observing this, our one hundred and nineteenth National anniversary, that we may gather fresh inspirations in the cause of human freedom and equality and dedicate ourselves anew, in common with our fellow-citizens everywhere, to the good work of maintaining the free Government which our fathers inaugurated more than a century ago. No city in America has a better right or a better reason to rejoice at its majesty and strength than Chicago, and no citizens of any city in any State should celebrate it with more zeal and joy than her working people, who have done so much to make Chicago the great inland metropolis of our country, whose marvelous progress is the admiration and wonder of the world.

We are a Nation of working people; some one has said that Americans are born busy, and that they never find time to be idle or indolent. We glory in the fact that in the dignity and elevation of labor we find our greatest distinction among the nations of the earth. The United States possesses practically as much energy or working power as Great Britain, Germany and France combined, so that the ratio of working power falling to each American is more than that of to two people of

any other nation. But with our improved and superior machinery each American laborer is enabled to accomplish, relatively, still more than his European competitor. The American laborer not only does more and better work, but there are more skilled, intelligent and capable artisans here now in proportion to the total population than in any other country of the world. No other country can boast of so great a percentage of producers among her instructed population, and none other can point to so large a number of enlightened and educated citizens. The census statistics of 1890 place the number of our citizens over ten years of age engaged in gainful occupations at 22,735,000, while Sir Michael G. Mulhall, the noted English statistician, refers to the fact that no other civilized country could ever before boast of 41,000,000 instructed citizens. Indeed, we may find in the able review of the industrial activities of our country recently published by this distinguished authority many striking texts for patriotic contemplation. He states very frankly :

"If we were to take a survey of mankind in ancient or modern times as regards the physical, mechanical and intellectual force of nations, we find nothing to compare with the United States in this present year of 1895. The physical and mechanical power which has enabled a community of wood-cutters and farmers to become in less than one hundred years the greatest Nation in the world is the aggregate of the strong arms of men and women, aided by horse-power, machinery and steam-power applied to the useful arts and sciences of every-day life. The power that traces a furrow in the prairie, sows the seed, reaps and threshes the ripe grain; the power that converts wheat into flour, that weaves wool or cotton into textile stuffs and garments; the power that lifts the mineral from the bowels of the earth, that forges iron and constructs railroads; the power that builds up towns and cities—in a word, whatever force is directed for the production, conveyance or distribution of the necessaries, comforts or luxuries of life, may be measured at each National census with almost the same precision as that with which the astronomer indicates the distances of the heavenly bodies."

We shall not enter upon such a computation or study, interesting as it might be, but you are to be congratulated upon the fact that in every field of progress and development Chicago has always been to the front and borne a most conspicuous part.

Upon this proud record I feel that you are to be especially congratulated, for I am sure that to no class of her citizens is this great city so much indebted for her marvelous growth as to her wage-earners, artisans and working people. It can truthfully be said that no other city in the country has been so shining a light, so truly an example and model in enterprise and energy for so many people in so many States as Chicago. Her people have set the pace for the great Northwest, now chasing other parts of the country in the race of progress and supremacy. It is fitting that they should rejoice, and above all most appropriate that they should select this glad anniversary as the occasion for such jubilations.

This day, forever the most illustrious in our history, is crowded with patriotic memories. It belongs to history, and celebrates that only which is grand and inspiring in history. Every memory, every tradition, every event about it must inspire every patriot with true homage to country and with hope, courage and confidence for the future. It is the baptismal day of freedom; the day when the hearts of Young America are proud and glad and the hearts of the old are young again. It celebrates the grandest act in the history of the human race—the Declaration of American Independence, and a ringing protest against usurpation and tyranny in that age and every other. It has no rival; Lincoln's immortal Proclamation of Emancipation was but its fitting supplement and actual fulfillment. Yorktown pointed the way, but it was Appomattox that marked the completed, unquestioned, glorious realization of both.

The Fourth of July calls us back to the most heroic era of American annals, and I can conceive of nothing more profitable than a consideration of the origin and meaning of our National anniversary and a brief notice of some of the patriotic leaders who made its celebration possible. The day records the event which gave birth to the Nation, that glad event to humanity out of which has arisen the great National fabric that we now enjoy, and the preservation and advancement of which should be our highest and most sacred concern. We can not study the early history of the country without marveling at the courage,

the foresight, the sagacity, and the broad-mindedness of the men who promulgated the Declaration of Independence and who subsequently launched a new Government under a written Constitution. The men who framed the Declaration and Constitution seem now to have been inspired for their great work, to have been raised up by Jehovah, like his prophets of old, especially for the supreme duties and grave responsibilities he placed upon them.

Both instruments were in part the work of the same men, and never was the spirit and impulse of a preliminary document more apparent in the completed act. What illustrious men constituted the Continental Congress of 1776—and most of them were young men, whose subsequent careers were as distinguished and useful as their first great work indicated they would become! Every American can proudly call that roll of honor without reservation, apology or omission. From Virginia came Jefferson, its author; Harrison, Nelson, Wythe, the Lees, and Braxton, all famous in the annals of the State, and all freely risking life and fortune for their beloved country. From Massachusetts came John Hancock, “the outlawed but uncompromising President;” John Adams, “the Colossus of Independence,” and his equally patriotic kinsman, Samuel Adams, “the Father of the Revolution.” Near them sat Benjamin Franklin, the resourceful and wise philosopher, the eloquent Edward Rutledge, of South Carolina, and those tireless and talented advocates of freedom and union, Thomas McKean and Cæsar Rodney, of Delaware. In another group, perhaps, were the four brave men who in later years sat with Washington to frame and sign the Constitution—Roger Sherman, of Connecticut, George Read, of Delaware, and George Clymer and James Wilson, of Pennsylvania. Near them were those sweet-spirited and able counselors and orators, Arthur Middleton, of South Carolina, and Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia. Then there were John Witherspoon, of Princeton College, a disciple of Christ and the Christian doctrine of civil liberty; John Penn, the sturdy patriot of North Carolina; Lyman Hall, of Georgia; Chase, Paca, and Stone, of Maryland; Bartlett and Whipple, of New Hampshire; Floyd and Livingston, of New

York; Hopkins and Ellery, of Rhode Island, and the young and ardent Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

Nor must we omit to mention two of this distinguished body of patriots—Dickinson, the eloquent "Pennsylvania Farmer," and his colleague, Robert Morris, "the Financier of the Revolution," whose energy, self-sacrifice and devotion were as unbounded as his integrity and probity were unimpeachable. It is related that after he had already involved himself to the extent of \$1,500,000 in behalf of the Government, he said to a Quaker friend: "I want money for the use of the Army." "What security can thee give?" "My word and my honor," replied Morris. "Robert, thou shalt have it," was the prompt reply.

Equally as useful and perhaps as influential as most of the members was the efficient Secretary of the Continental Congress, Charles Thompson, who for fifteen years was the faithful recorder of all its proceedings, and who both witnessed and directed the signing of the Declaration. To him we are indebted, perhaps more than to any other, for the enrollment and preservation of the historic parchment itself.

These were the men, and men like them, who founded our Government. It has always seemed to me most fortunate that they were a truly representative body, not only as to the States and sections of the country, but in the character of their callings and pursuits in life. The country was new and but little developed, yet these men were familiar with and represented in themselves every condition of American life and society. Many of them were men of great experience in public affairs, "the architects of their own fortunes," who generally had risen despite great odds, and were in no sense adventurers or hot-headed revolutionists.

They built not for themselves alone, but for posterity. Their plans stretched far out into the future, compassing the ages and embracing mankind. Not alone for the present were their sacrifices and struggles, but for all time thereafter. Not for American colonists only, but for the whole human race, wherever men and women are struggling for higher, freer, and better conditions. It was as the yearning of the soul for eman-

cipation. It was the cry of humanity for freedom—freedom to think, speak, and act within the limitations of just and proper laws, which should be of their own making. If it should prove ineffectual, all was lost and tyranny and oppression would be perpetual. It was the mighty struggle of the ages for the freedom of man, for the equal opportunity of all mankind. It involved those “inalienable rights, life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;” and it was no fault of its author that the shackles of slavery were left upon any human being in the Republic. What it fell short of he fully comprehended, and he wrote as he designed, intending that the Declaration should be forever the protest of a Nation against every form of tyranny, oppression, and bondage known to men.

Liberty and conscience triumphed, and because of that triumph we have enjoyed for now more than a century the freest and best Government in the world. The liberty which was secured by so great a sacrifice was not the liberty of lawlessness, not the liberty of licentiousness, but liberty for law, and law always for liberty, and both for all the people. It was not liberty for a class merely, but liberty and political equality for all the people; not a struggle for landed proprietors, for men of wealth and gentle birth, but liberty for the masses, the poor as well as the rich, the low as well as the high. It was not a victory easily won—indeed, the wonder is that it was won at all. It was a contest waged by weak and struggling Colonies, beset by enemies at home, as well as opposed by the most powerful government in the world, “the proud mistress of the seas,” their old Mother Country, strongly intrenched in power and with the wealth of centuries at command.

It took seven years of war to make the Declaration of Independence respected as more than the idle words of a few restless leaders. Yet that great Proclamation of Freedom fell short of what Jefferson intended that it should contain. It is an interesting fact that the author of the Declaration of Independence and some of those associated with him deeply deplored the slave trade which was then actively engaged in by several of the Colonies. It is a fact worth cherishing that in the original draft by Jefferson he charged the King with willful participa-

tion in the slave trade. Here is the passage which was omitted, and it is certainly one of the most striking of the wonderful document:

“He [King George] has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating its most sacred rights of life and liberty in the persons of a distant people who never offended him, captivating and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur miserable death in their transportation thither. This piratical warfare, the opprobrium of infidel powers, is the warfare of the Christian King of Great Britain. Determined to keep open the market where men should be bought and sold, he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to prohibit or to restrain this execrable commerce. And that this assemblage of horrors might want no fact of distinguished die, he is now exciting those very people to rise in arms among us and to purchase that liberty of which he has deprived them by murdering the people on which he also obtruded them; thus paying off former crimes committed against the liberties of one people with crimes which he urges them to commit against the lives of another.”

This, alas, was left out of the otherwise perfect Declaration of Independence. What a world of trouble and sorrow it would have saved to posterity had it remained! What a blot it would have spared the fair fame of this Republic, and what thousands of precious lives would have been saved if the great truth had become a part of the Charter of our Liberties, and its spirit have been ingrafted upon the Constitution in 1787! It is doubtful whether the Declaration could have been adopted if it had not been eliminated. Some of the Colonies would doubtless have withheld their assent, because some of them, or some of the people dwelling therein, were engaged themselves in the unholy traffic. It was the best and all that could be done at the time; more was not required then, and need not be deeply deplored now. Jefferson reluctantly yielded the point, but the passage remains as a permanent record not only to his broad philanthropy and exalted patriotism, but to his marvelous sagacity and foresight as one of the ablest and noblest of American statesmen. We can but reflect that what was in the hearts of Jefferson and many of his associates more than one hundred and nineteen years ago, continued to stir the hearts of mankind and that men could not slumber until slavery was totally extin-

guished. It took nearly a hundred years of National agitation and finally a war which cost the country hundreds of thousands of brave men and millions of the public treasury to put into the Constitution of the country what Jefferson wanted to put from the first into the Declaration of Independence.

It is interesting to note what seemed the almost insuperable obstacles to the final victory which inaugurated free government on this continent. In the limitations of an address like this it is impossible to give them even a casual review. There was one great menace, however, that seems to have received little attention at the time which impresses me deeply, and may possess some interest to you, since it brings into prominence the noble character of Washington and his agency in securing the blessings we now enjoy. It was after hostilities had ceased, although no public proclamation of peace had yet been made. Washington had been urged to accept a kingship, but had sternly rebuked every suggestion of dictatorship on his part. The Army was at Newburg without pay, almost without food, and suffering in rags. Washington best describes its condition in a letter to the Secretary of War, from which I read:

“Under present circumstances, when I see a number of men goaded by a thousand stings of reflection on the past and anticipations of the future, about to be turned on the world, forced by penury and by what they call the ingratitude of the public, involved in debt, without one farthing to carry them home, after spending the flower of their days and many of their patrimonies in establishing the freedom of their country and suffering everything this side of death—I repeat that when I consider these irritating circumstances, without one thing to soothe their feelings or dispel their prospects, I can not avoid apprehending that a train of evils will follow of a very serious and distressing nature. You may rely upon it, the patriotism and long suffering of this Army is well-nigh exhausted, and there never was so great a spirit of discontent as at present.”

He stood between the Army and Congress, sympathizing deeply with his brave comrades in their deplorable condition, and yet in their presence, and in all his relations with them, upholding Congress and finding good excuses for its failure to provide for the Continental Army. The greatest discontent was prevalent, and a manifesto was issued and circulated among the

officers and men which was well calculated to move them to acts of disorder and violence. This was its strong language:

“Faith has its limits as well as its temper, and there are points beyond which neither can be stretched without sinking into cowardice or plunging into credulity. If this be your treatment while the swords you wear are necessary to the protection of your country, what have you to expect from peace, when your voice shall sink and your strength dissipate by division, when those very swords, the instruments and companions of your glory, shall be taken from your sides and no remaining mark of your military distinction is left but your infirmities and scars? Can you consent to retire from the field and grow old in poverty, wretchedness and contempt? Can you consent to wade through the vile mire of despondency and owe the remnant of that life to charity which has hitherto been spent in honor? If you can, go, and carry with you the jest of Tories, the scorn of Whigs, and what is worse, the pity of the world. Go, starve, and be forgotten.”

“Suspect the man,” it continued, referring directly to Washington, “who would advise to more moderation and longer forbearance. Tell Congress that with it rests the responsibility of the future; that if peace returns nothing but death shall separate you from your arms, and that if the war continues you will retire to some unsettled country to smile in turn and mock when their fear cometh.”

This was the situation that confronted Washington. These words of discontent and mutinous import were easily caught up by many of the brave but suffering men, the heroic men whom he had borne on his great heart for seven long years. He declared this to be the darkest day of his life; no defeat in all the years of the Revolution had borne so terrible an aspect. He beheld the half-naked, starving Army about to be led into mutiny, and, perhaps, all the horrors of a bloody and desperate civil war, whose chief incentives would be rapine and plunder. What was he to do in this great emergency?

A meeting was called without his knowledge or consent to take action. He appreciated its gravity; he realized the meeting was fraught with direct consequences to the Army and the country. It might destroy all that had been accomplished in the long struggle. He quickly determined his course. He issued a peremptory order postponing it for four days, and pre-

pared an address that for force of utterance, lofty patriotism, and unselfish devotion to the cause for which they had jointly fought has to me scarcely an equal in the literature of the Revolution. He attended the meeting; it was held on March 15, 1783. It was the trying moment of his life, as well as a crucial test in the fate of the new and unsettled Government of the Republic. He had for those brave men, as he looked upon them assembled in the Temple, only love, gratitude, and sympathy. He unrolled his manuscript—forgetting for the moment his spectacles, which had become indispensable to him—but, pausing, he took them from his pocket, and before adjusting them remarked, in words full of emotion:

“These eyes, my friends, have grown dim and these locks white in the service, yet I never doubted the justice of my country.”

Referring to the manifesto he said:

“My God, what can this writer have in view in recommending such measures? Can he be a friend of the country and the Army? No! He is plotting the ruin of both. Let me conjure you in the name of our common country, as you value your own sacred honor, as you respect the rights of humanity, as you regard the military or National character of America, to express your utmost horror and detestation of the man who wishes, under any specious pretense, to overturn the liberties of our country, and who wickedly attempts to open the floodgates of civil discord and deluge our rising empire in blood.”

After urging them to exhibit the same unselfish patriotism, the same devotion to duty that had always characterized them, and await with patience justice from the country they had served so faithfully, he said:

“By thus determining and acting you will pursue the plain and direct road to the attainment of your wishes; you will defeat the insidious designs of our enemies, who are compelled to resort from open force to secret artifice, and you will give one more distinguishing proof of unexampled patriotism and patient virtue rising superior to the most complicated sufferings, and you will, by the dignity of your conduct, afford occasion for posterity to say, when speaking of the glorious example you have exhibited to mankind, ‘Had this day been wanting, the world had never seen the last stage of perfection to which human virtue is capable of attaining.’”

Such an appeal from such a man could not be unavailing. The effect was instant; his inspired words were magical. His address finished he walked out of the Temple alone, leaving his words of wisdom with them for such unrestrained consideration and action as they might see fit to take. The officers at once adopted resolutions of thanks, reciprocating the affectionate expressions of their Commander-in-Chief, and indignantly repudiating the wicked manifesto. Civil war was at that moment averted, and did not again so seriously confront the country for nearly eighty years.

This, I repeat, is a day of patriotic memories, and perhaps another allusion to the War of Independence may prove of some interest to you. On April 18, 1783, a little more than a month after the scene just described, Washington issued his order announcing that hostilities had ceased. Let me read it to you:

“HEADQUARTERS, NEWBURGH, April 18, 1783.

“The Commander-in-Chief orders the cessation of hostilities between the United States of America and the King of Great Britain to be publicly read to-morrow at twelve o’clock, at the New Building, and the proclamation, which will be communicated herewith, to be read to-morrow evening at the head of every regiment and corps of the Army. After which the chaplains with the several brigades will render thanks to Almighty God for all His mercies, particularly for His overruling the wrath of man to His own glory, and causing the rage of war to cease among the nations.”

We can well pause, even at this distant day, and offer our thanksgiving to that same power for His mercies to us, and for the singular manner in which He has preserved this Government from then until now against the “wrath of man to His own glory,” and our most glorious advancement.

Following this order there was a great demonstration of joy among the soldiers, and even the gallant officers, who but a few weeks before had been filled with such great discontent, now alike joined in singing with excited and jubilant air that grand old anthem, “Independence,” then so popular, but long since forgotten and lost:

“The States, O Lord, with song and praise,
Shall in Thy strength rejoice;
And, blest with Thy salvation, raise
To heaven their cheerful voice,
And all the continent shall ring,
Down with this earthly king;
No king but God.”

Interesting as these incidents may be to all who would by a correct understanding of the past wisely improve the future, we can review them no further. The past is secure; the present and the future are our fields of opportunity and duty. Those who have gone before did well their part. Shall we be less brave and patriotic in the performance of our duty?

What a mighty Nation has been erected upon the immortal principles of the great Declaration the signing of which we celebrate to-day! We have increased from thirteen to forty-four States; from 3,000,000 to nearly 70,000,000 people. We have arisen from slavery to freedom; from what some men believed a mere confederacy of States, to be dissolved at pleasure, to a mighty, eternal Union of indivisible, indestructible States; from an agricultural community to the foremost Nation of the world in all the arts and sciences, in manufactures, in agriculture, and in mining. Liberty, labor and love have accomplished it all. Labor has been dignified and has vindicated the truth that the best citizen of any community is its most useful citizen. All men have equal rights guaranteed by our Constitution and laws, and that equality must be forever preserved and strengthened and everywhere recognized. We are all Americans, we are all sovereigns, equal in the ballot, and that citizen is the best who does his best; who follows the light as God gives him to see the light; who concedes to all the races of mankind what he claims for himself; who rigidly respects the rights of others; who is ever willing and ready to assist others; who has the best heart, the best character, the greatest charity and sympathy, and who withholds from none of his fellow-men the respect, privileges and protection he claims for himself. This is the citizenship that is the need of every age and to which we must educate ourselves and those who are to come after us. This is the citizenship that is the hope of the Republic, its security and perma-

neney, which is the hope of mankind, our own best hope; a citizenship that is faithful to home and family, devotedly loyal to country, that encourages the truest and broadest National spirit, the most thorough and genuine Americanism, that is ever moving onward and upward toward the highest ideals of modern civilization; a citizenship that respects law and constituted authority, that loyally upholds, guards and supports the Government of which it is a part, in whose administration it has a voice, and that rests upon the free choice and consent of a majority of the people. These were the characteristics which possessed the souls of the men who landed in the Mayflower, who resisted British oppression, who promulgated the immortal Declaration of Independence. These are the elements of character which gave us a Patrick Henry, a Franklin, a Washington, a Jefferson, an Adams, a Jackson, a Grant, and which produced a Lincoln, whose name has enriched history, and whose great Emancipation Proclamation has blessed mankind and glorified God.

It was this character of citizenship, and the aim to secure it, that animated the men who fought all the battles of the Republic from the Revolution to the great Civil War; that struck slavery from the Constitution of the United States, that obliterated caste and bondage and made freedom universal in the Republic. The greatest battle which the Nation has fought has been to secure to labor the right to do with its skill, energy and industry what it chooses, through lawful pursuits and by peaceable means, ever obedient to law and order, and respectful of the rights of all; that has given labor the unquestioned right to use what it earns in its own way in the elevation of home and family; that has taught labor to give conscience its full sway, and that has inspired labor to improve wisely every opportunity which makes possible the realization of the highest hopes and best aspirations of the human race.

Peace, order and good will among the people, with patriotism in their hearts; truth, honor and justice in the executive, judicial and legislative branches of the Government, Municipal, State and National; all yielding respect and obedience to law, all equal before the law, and all alike amenable to law—such are the conditions that will make our Government too strong ever to be broken

by internal dissensions and too powerful ever to be overturned by any enemy from without. Then will the Government of the people, under the smiles of heaven, bless, prosper, and exalt the people who sustain and support it!

In America no one is born to power; none assured of station or command except by his own worth or usefulness. But to any post of honor all who choose may aspire, and history has proved that the humblest in youth are frequently the most honored and powerful in the maturity of strength and age. It has long been demonstrated that the philosophy of Jefferson is true, and that this, the land of the free and self-governed, is the strongest as well as the best Government in the world. We accept no governmental standards but our own; we will have no flag but the glorious old Stars and Stripes.

Workingmen of Chicago, let me adjure you to be faithful to the acts, traditions, and teachings of the fathers. Make their standard of patriotism and duty your own. Be faithful to their glorious example. Whatever the difficulties of the present, or problems of the future, meet them in the same spirit of unflinching loyalty to country, the same devotion and love for home and family, the same acknowledgment of dependence upon God that has always characterized those grand men. Therein rest your greatest prosperity and happiness and the surest attainment of your best and dearest ambitions. Have confidence in the strength of our free institutions and faith in the justice of your fellow-citizens, for, as Lincoln often said, "there is no other hope in the world equal to it."

In conclusion, let me offer the advice and exhortation of one who spoke on an occasion somewhat similar to this in the Centennial year 1876 in the city of Boston, the venerable Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, in his masterly Fourth of July oration and one of his last great public addresses. He had lived through nearly the whole period of our National existence and had been an active participant in public affairs and a close student of our history and people for many years. With this training and all the wisdom of experience and age, he profoundly observed:

"If I could hope without presumption that any humble counsels

of mine on this hallowed anniversary would be remembered beyond the hour of their utterance and reach the ears of my countrymen in future days, I could not omit certainly to reiterate the solemn obligations which rest on every citizen of this Republic to cherish and enforce the great principles of our Colonial and Revolutionary fathers—the principles of liberty and law, one and inseparable—the principles of the Constitution and the Union. I could not omit to urge every man to remember that self-government politically can only be successful if it be accompanied by self-government personally; that there must be government somewhere; and that if the people are indeed to be sovereigns they must exercise their sovereignty over themselves individually as well as over themselves in the aggregate—regulating their own lives, resisting their own temptations, subduing their own passions and voluntarily imposing upon themselves some measure of that restraint and discipline which, under other systems, is supplied from the armories of arbitrary power—the discipline of virtue, in the place of the discipline of slavery. I could not omit to caution them against the corrupting influences of intemperance, extravagance and luxury; I could not omit to call upon them to foster and further the cause of universal education; to give a liberal support to our schools and colleges; to promote the advancement of science and art in all their multiplied divisions and relations, and to encourage and sustain all those noble institutions of charity which in our own land, above all others, have given the crowning grace and glory to modern civilization.”

It would to me be an honor beyond any other to have been the author of these sublime sentiments. I can and do adopt them, and beg you to heed, cherish and teach them, as a rule of action to yourselves and to your children. American citizenship thus molded will perpetuate freedom, exalt the freeman, and distinguish the Republic beyond its past glorious achievements.



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